

College calls for love revelations by kotkuswritings

Category: IT (Movies - Muschietti), IT - Stephen King

Genre: Alternate Universe - College/University, Alternate Universe - No Pennywise (IT), Beverly Marsh & Richie Tozier Are Best Friends, Beverly Marsh Knows Everything, Beverly Marsh is a Good Friend, Bill Denbrough & Eddie Kaspbrak Are Best Friends, Eddie Kaspbrak & Beverly Marsh Are Best Friends, Eddie Kaspbrak is So Done, Gay Richie Tozier, M/M, Matchmaker Beverly Marsh, Matchmaker Eddie Kaspbrak, Multi, Not Actually Unrequited Love, Past Bill Denbrough/Beverly Marsh, Richie Tozier is Whipped, Richie Tozier is a Mess, Smoking, because they are idiots, bill & richie are just stupid college students in love, but don't know it, what do you want me to say honestly

Language: English

Characters: Ben Hanscom, Beverly Marsh, Bill Denbrough, Eddie Kaspbrak, Mike Hanlon, Richie Tozier, Stan Uris

Relationships: Beverly Marsh & Richie Tozier, Bill Denbrough/Richie Tozier, Mike Hanlon/Ben Hanscom/Beverly Marsh, Minor Stan Uris/Eddie Kaspbrak, Minor or Background Relationship(s)

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Summary:

Richie had a crush on Bill since they were kids and now he was living together with him for college. Even though Bill is a more annoying roommate than initially thought, it doesn't exactly ease his crush.

Bill was always in love with Richie, but never actually realized it until Eddie sat him down and told him to man up and confess his feelings. But how is he supposed to that when Richie can do so much better?

College calls for love revelations

Author's Note:

Honestly this was written because of a prompt from the otp prompt generator, but now it turned into a full blown story and it suck, but I'm still gonna publish it because who cares.

Ever since Richie lived in a dorm with Bill, he began to notice things he didn't notice before. Admittedly most of them were about Bill. For example how he always took literal hours in the shower, even though neither of them could afford to do that. Did Bill take that long too when they were younger? Richie couldn't remember, no matter how hard he tried. The others didn't know either. Not even Beverly and she was dating Bill once upon a time.

However there was one thing that was definitely new. It was also the most annoying thing ever, at least in Richie's humble opinion. Bill started singing in the shower. Not even quietly, like Richie himself did sometimes. It was more like he was giving a full blown concert to the entire dorm. Adding on to this, Bill liked to take his showers in the middle of the night and Richie didn't know how often he could bear to wake up to Bill "singing" All Star on repeat at three in the morning.

By the time Bill was done with all of that, Richie was most likely fully awake, since falling back asleep was impossible, no matter what he tried. At first Richie actually tried to take a shower once Bill got out, but that proved to be a stupid idea as the hot water was most likely used up and his shampoo would have been empty as well. That's why he now always just made coffee and waited for Bill to finish up, so that he could complain to him about this. Not that anything ever changed in that routine.

While that was a major downside of living with Bill, Richie also noticed other things. More positive ones. One of those being that Bill was actually a good cook and didn't set spaghetti on fire. Sure he was no Mike Hanlon, but who was that perfect? Bill was good enough that they didn't have to order takeout every single day or invite

themselves to their friend's dinner. They still did that, mostly with Ben, Beverly and Mike, but not nearly as often as Richie thought they would.

Another thing he noticed was that Bill was affectionate. He didn't know how he didn't see it before, but now he did. Every time Bill greeted him by giving a hug, except the few times where Bill got way to invested in writing his book. He also leaned on his side whenever they watched a movie on the TV on their way to small couch. Bill also never said anything when he got annoying with his comments or started to talk a lot. The thing that he did instead proved to be just as effective on Richie. Instead of saying "Beep Beep Richie", Bill just put a hand on his shoulder and gave him a look that conveyed the same, but at the same time far more personal.

Now Richie wouldn't say he was blind to flirting. When he was at parties, he noticed when someone flirted with him. But this was Bill. The very same Bill who has been the leader of the losers' club since they met in kindergarten. The same Bill that was always there for each and every one of them. The same Bill who always went ahead and made sure his friends were okay and put them before himself. The same Bill that probably everyone had a crush on at some point. Could Richie really let himself think that someone like that would ever want someone like him?

He wouldn't ever say it out loud, unless he got high with Beverly and they talked about all kinds of things, but he never really got over his crush on Bill unlike the other losers. Richie had the stupid hope that once he started living with him, maybe he would see the bad sides of Bill. And while the nightly shower concerts were honestly one of the worst things he had to experience, they didn't make his stupid crush on Bill disappear. It was the opposite actually. Knowing that even Bill had weird habits made Richie crush even harder on him. He could practically hear Beverly's voice in his ear, telling him that this wasn't a crush anymore, but love instead.

As he was thinking about this, he was actually making coffee and sitting at the kitchen counter, because there was no way he would sit down on the weird chairs Bill's brother Georgie wanted them to buy willingly. They just had this weird texture, which Georgie liked and he hated. His gaze wandered to the clock. It was 4 am. That may be later

than the usual time Bill got into a shower, but still way to early for all of this. Especially considering that just yesterday Ben, Mike and Beverly were celebrating their yearly anniversary, where he just had to get drunk. In his defense everyone else was getting drunk too, just not nearly as much as him. Still didn't explain how Bill could get up this early to shower. Wasn't he hungover at all?

The not beautiful singing stopped at the same time the coffee was done. As Richie was pouring himself a cup of it, Bill walked out of the shower. There was one tiny detail different from normal today though. Where should normally be a shirt or even one of his stupid flannels, was nothing. Well actually there was something and that was Bill's somewhat toned chest that Richie never really saw, because in which situation would that happen except this one. The quarry did not count, because that was before Bill started to actually play baseball and this was the first time Richie noticed what wonders baseball did on Bill's body. He could have sworn the time stopped when Bill walked out of the bathroom, but that was quickly proven false when he the cup was overflowing with coffee and started spilling over.

Now Richie would love to say that he noticed that on his own, but he didn't. He only noticed when Bill started to quickly walk over to him and basically ripped the coffee pot out of his hands. "Are you okay Richie?" was the first thing he heard Bill say this morning, not counting the awful singing. Being completely honest Richie was still not used to Bill not stuttering, but other than that and the hangover he was okay. Speaking wasn't really an option though since he really didn't want Bill to notice that he was more than nervous at the moment, so instead he just settled for a nod an then tried to focus his gaze on something else. Bill just shrugged it off, blaming it on the hangover Richie had. As Bill walked back in his room to get dressed, Richie noticed the smell of his own grapefruit shampoo on Bill.

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"God, you have it bad", Beverly laughed, "Even Ben would be more subtle than you." "Glad you're having fun at my expense Bev" was his own sarcastic response. Even though he was a bit annoyed, that she laughed, it didn't really matter. Beverly always laughed at everybody and their love problems. Whether it was because she had none of her

own or because she simply enjoyed seeing others suffer was unknown to everyone. Maybe her laughing at it was also the reason why Richie came to her with her problems. It always seemed easier around her. The knowledge that she would never tell anyone without his consent was also helpful.

She eyed him with a grin as she inhaled again from her cigarette. "But seriously, just tell him. I did the same with my feelings and now I have two wonderful boyfriends" she remarked as she exhaled the smoke. "It's just hard you know? Like I don't want to ruin everything" Richie admitted before taking a drag from his own cigarette. Beverly looked at him with something in her eyes he couldn't identify, before putting an arm around him, the same way she did when they were younger. More awkward since by now he was basically towering over her with his height, but comforting nonetheless.

Richie remembered when they did the same thing back in Derry. She always had her stolen cigarettes and offered to give him one whenever he felt bad. Sometimes they even shared one as they were sitting down wherever they saw fit in that moment, talking about their problems, which mostly consisted of her home life and his sexuality. He thought back on how badly he wished back then that he could just have a crush on Beverly. The younger version always imagined things being easier that way. By now however he was glad that he never felt that way about her. Richie probably wouldn't be able to see her as just Beverly, his best friend besides Stan, if he did have one. He could also tell that Beverly was happy someone saw her as just that. While she loved Ben and Mike with all her heart, she liked having a best friend as well,

As he was sitting there with her, he felt at peace. Like his worries were as unnecessary as Beverly kept insisting. They both didn't smoke as often now. Partly because they were out of Derry, where there were more than enough reasons to start such habits, and partly because they just were generally more happy and at ease with life. Richie was still unsure whether or not he would miss these smoking breaks. Sure they were kind of destroying their lungs, but the time they spent together was still precious to him.

Suddenly Beverly took her arm from his shoulder and stood up from the ground. "We need to get back inside now Rich" she exclaimed as

she put the cigarette out in the ash tray. Right, they were on the balcony of Eddie and Stan's apartment. He nearly forgot that, from their somewhat emotional moment. He lifted himself up and once again noticed the height difference between them. "You don't seem nearly as short when you sit" he blurted out. "You just think I'm short because you're a mountain" she replied jokingly while holding in a chuckle.

Together they walked back inside and while Richie may still have a crush on Bill and panicked over it, every time Bill did something even remotely attractive, he at least had friends like Beverly who would support and love him no matter what.